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Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN Lodge, No. 338, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

J. A. BOLDEN, W. M.

O. M. SMITH, Secy.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. 96, meets every Thursday evening in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Bonbrest Block.

H. L. BOLTZMANN, M. W.

WESLEY GIFFORD, Recorder.

G. A. R.

Post No. 6, G. A. R., meets every Thursday evening in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Bonbrest Block.

S. F. WEBSTER, Com.

J. E. GRAHAM, Adj't.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Thursday evening at Masonic Hall.

C. H. BECKWITH, N. G.

W. H. WYTHERALL, Secy.

Churches.

METHODIST.—E. F. RUSSELL, pastor. Preaching Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Class Meeting at 7:15 p. m. Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 8 o'clock. Teachers Meeting on Tuesday evenings at 8 o'clock. Choir Meetings on Saturday evenings at 8 o'clock.

BAPTIST.—F. H. GOW, pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 7 p. m. Sabbath School directly after forenoon service. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. Conference meetings on every second Sunday in each month. Lord's Supper every forenoon. Pews free.

EPISCOPAL.—J. HERON MCCAMMON, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

St. ELISABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH.—L. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a.m. Services on Sabbath. Sunday School at 2 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

Borough Officers.

Burgess—J. C. Boden.
Asst. Burgess—M. L. Armstrong.
Council—D. C. Young, Wm. Hamlin, A. R. Armstrong, Sheridan Gates, Ransom Beckwith, Wm. Bingham.
Treasurer—F. O. Wright.
School Directors—Jos. S. Gleason, E. L. McCoy, J. W. Swanson, J. C. Boden, E. L. Keenan, F. C. Webb.
Assessor—O. M. Smith, 2 Years.
Auditors—John Fretchet, 2 Years; F. F. Richmond, 1 Year; C. G. Bonbrest, 1 Year; A. D. Sorbenk.
Judges of Election—C. Gorton.
Inspectors—R. Feldman, D. A. Easterbrook.
Assessor—O. M. Smith.

Official Directory.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—H. W. Williams, Wellsboro.
Associate Judges—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport; Foster Orr.
Attorney—Henry Hamlin, Smethport; P. McFarlin, Bradford.
State Senator—L. Emery, Jr., Bradford.
Member of Assembly—David Hamlin, Smethport.
District Attorney—R. McElwaney, Smethport.
Sheriff—A. L. Wilcox, Bradford.
Prothonotary—John Brearley, Bradford.
Treasurer—W. H. Hamlin, Smethport.
Commissioners—A. T. Palmer, Dallas City; F. A. Bonbrest, Keating; A. Rietz, Sergeant.
County Clerk—John H. Emery, Smethport.
Jury Commr.—D. F. Fretchet, E. C. Clark.
Auditors—A. F. Brewer, F. E. Washburn, A. A. Sherman.
Surveyor—F. E. Washburn.
Coroner—Dr. Campbell.
Democratic Appraiser—F. E. Washburn, Foster Township.
County Surveyor—G. H. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.
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Terms of Court—Fourth Monday in February, May and September, and Third Monday in December.

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Port Allegany, Pa.

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No. 7 EXCHANGE PLACE,
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GEO. A. STURGEON,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
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SMETHPORT, PA.

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Smethport, Pa.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

$5 A DAY CURE.

SELECT POETRY.

A BASE BALL OBITUARY.

J. Smith is dead. That fine young man
We never shall see him more.
He was a member of our club
Some fifth.

His parentage were Irish and
His wit was always Pat;
He played any place, and was
A terror at the bat.

His private virtues were immense,
His manners free and bluff,
He wore a paper collar, and
Was never known to scuff.

He rarely took a drink more strong
Than lemonade or pop;
He hated drunkards, and was a
Magnificent short stop.

His nose was Roman, and his eyes
Continually were peeled,
He made a splendid umpire, and
A beautiful ball field.

His hair was red, and "enlarged above,"
Much resplendent was his face,
He never slipp'd with more effect
When on the rapid base.

Perhaps now, he has his faults,
He
Shields a gentleman for the New
York regulation ball.
Through not a contemptible man,
He rarely loved a match;
And like his sisters, had but few
Superiors "on the catch."

He had a motherland, so she
A very supple waist;
And when he pitched he gave the ball
His own "peculiar twist."

Of politics and church affairs,
He held restricted views;
His first were usually entered
In supreme, hide-bodied shoes.

But he is gone. With ten and nails,
Forever he is down—
He breaks his heart and hurt his spleen
In making a home run.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CUPID AT COLLEGE.

It was another autumnal day at Union College, and the sleepy old city of Schenectady had for the time thrown off its accustomed lethargy. The streets were full of bustle, for the convocation of the college had terminated, and the undergraduates—friends and relatives of the students, of the drowsy place—were returning to their homes.

It was after dusk as Jack Hammond, a graduate, sauntered along with the throng toward one of the hotels. Jack had just graduated with honors; but he was from a Western State, so distant that none of his relatives had come to witness his triumph, and as it was that he had left the learned halls unattended by congratulating friends.

As Jack passed a cross-street, he saw the figure of a man flit away into the darker thoroughfare. Nothing strange in that, says the reader, and so thought Jack at first; but a second look decided Jack to follow; and this was what he saw:

The figure was slight and graceful, the hair short, curling prettily, the dress next to negligee of Sappathean, and the face youthful and exceeding fair.

"That's no man," mentally concluded Jack. "there's a chance for a lark. I'll speak to her."

A few rapid steps brought him to the side of the figure, and a closer scrutiny confirmed his opinion. The finish of the dainty moustache was detectable, even in the growing darkness of the evening.

"Good evening," said Jack, in a bold tone.

The graceful form shrank away with an apparent effort to try to avoid a colloquy.

"Don't run," said Jack, "for that would not be manly, and when a girl attempts a masquerade she should perfect herself in that part."

"You have certainly penetrated my disguise," said the girl, in a low, musical voice; "and now that you know I am a woman you will, I am sure, treat me courteously."

"You will allow me to escort you to your home?" pleaded Jack.

"Please, sir, let me pass."

"It is for your own good I make the request," urged Jack. "Your disguise is so thin that anybody can see through it, even in the dark street. You will certainly be followed and insulted without an escort."

"I had supposed that my sex was thoroughly disguised," said the girl, with a modest blush, "but since you prove that I was mistaken, I will accept your kind offer of protection. I am stopping at the 'Star Hotel'—will you conduct me there?"

"With pleasure," replied Jack, drawing the soft, delicate hand of the girl through his own, "we will take the back street, so as to avoid any observation or notice."

The hotel mentioned by the fair masquerader was a respectable, quiet establishment. On the way to it neither spoke a word, and upon entering, the girl led the way into a small reception-room opening from the ladies' hall. She dropped gracefully into a chair, and Jack also seated himself in another.

"You doubtless wonder why I am dressed in this disguise," said the musical voice.

"I do," answered Jack.

"You have, possibly, prevented me from getting into difficulty, for I foolishly thought my disguise impenetrable. I am very grateful for your kindness, and will, under pledge of secrecy, explain my motives."

"I promise," said Jack, unhesitatingly.

"I really fear I shall have you; but you will, I am quite sure, esteem it. Do you know Henry Greenhall, of the freshmen class?"

"By sight—not personally."

"That is my brother, and the only son of my widowed mother. To say that Henry is the dearest object on earth to me is using cold words to express my love for him. Imagine my grief, then, to hear that he is getting wild and dissipated. I entered to come here myself. Hearing, however, that Henry would not run, I disguised myself as you see now, never dreaming but my sex was completely hidden. You have guessed that I was mistaken, and have saved me from some cold reception, for which I suppose

[illegible]

[illegible] has not lowered me in your estimation."

Jack assured her warmly to the contrary, and the conversation turned upon the brother, about whom the girl seemed so solicitous.

"What am I to do?" she said. "My first plan has failed."

"I will do anything to aid you," said Jack, gallantly. "I will ascertain the facts regarding your brother, and report to you here to-morrow night. In the meantime, you can exclude yourself. In what character are you known in the hotel?"

"As Julia Greenhall, simply. I only donned my male attire to-night, intending to keep a close watch for Henry in some of the haunts which he is said to frequent."

"Very well. Expect me to-morrow evening. Good night."

"Good night, sir; and many thanks to you."

Again her soft hands pressed his, and her smile made his heart flutter.

Jack went away convinced that he had just parted with the most beautiful creature in the whole world.

"So intelligent and winning," he mused; "and so devoted to her own pygmies of a brother! What a love that would be to win! I never thought much of a woman's constancy or depth of affection, but here is certainly a convincing case to the contrary."

Jack devoted the whole of the next day to prying into the affairs of Harry Greenhall. He made inquiries of those who knew him, and by night had acquired all possible details regarding that young gentleman's "daily walk and conversation."

At an early hour he repaired to the hotel, and sent up his card to Miss Greenhall. She was in, of course, and he shortly stood before her. If she had captivated him before, she enthralled him now. A becoming toilet enhanced her remarkable beauty a hundred fold; and as she arose to meet the visitor, clasped his hand so warmly, and looked up into his face so trustfully, his heart was certainly at her mercy.

"I am so glad to see you," she said, eagerly, as they sat down near each other; "I am so anxious to hear about Harry, and it has been so lonesome here all alone by myself. Have you learned anything?"

"Yes," replied Jack, "but not anything that need alarm you. Your brother's vices are not of an alarming kind, being confined to billiards and occasional mild sprees. I was introduced to him yesterday and was pleased with frank and winning manner."

"Thank you for saying so," exclaimed Julia, "I am so fond and proud of him that it is music to me to hear you praise him. But it grieves me to hear that he is a bit dissipated."

"Never fear of him," was Jack's assurance; "he has too good sense to let drink get the better of him."

The evening passed rapidly to Jack, at least; and the clock struck eleven before he was aware of the lateness of the hour.

"I fear I have bored you," he said, as he arose hastily to go. "The time has passed so pleasantly that I had no idea it was so late."

"Nor I," said Julia.

"When do you return?"

"Immediately, but I do not wish Harry to know that I have played the spy upon him, even for his own good."

"Is there anything more I can do for you?"

"No; at least—Well yes," hesitated Julia. "You see, I expected to stay here several weeks, and so provided myself with money enough for any contingency. I shall not need it now that my stay is so short, and I dislike to carry it with me unless obliged to do so. Won't you please take it and send it to me at home by draft, or something of that kind?"

Taking from her pocket a roll of bank notes, she handed them to Jack.

"What is the amount?" he asked.

"Seven hundred and eighty dollars," she said, writing her address upon her card.

He placed the notes in his already well filled pocket-book.

"My suit looks insignificant beside yours," she said laughingly.

"That's because yours is the higher notes," explained Jack. "My suit really contains nearly a hundred dollars less than yours. When do you go home?"

"By the ten o'clock train to-morrow. I should die of ennui if cooped up longer in this room. I do so long for a breath of fresh air."

"You shall have it if you will. We shall have ample time for an early drive in the morning, and you need not fear that your brother will see you, for the hour and direction we may take will preclude it."

The fair one consented, and Jack bade her a good night. Going home he placed her money carefully in a drawer, and went to bed to dream about her.

At the appointed hour next morning he drove up to the hotel. Julia was all ready, and hailed as charming as ever. She greeted him with the sweetest of smiles and the utmost of hand-pressures, and they drove away out of the city with high spirits.

Jack was deeper than ever in the meshes of maiden love. His arm crept around the waist of his loving companion, and he drew her to his breast. She demurred with a pretty pout; and when he begged for a kiss, made him promise to be content with one. He took a dozen, and talked more nonsense in an hour than he had ever supposed himself capable of doing in a week.

Julia's trunks had already been sent to the station, which they reached just in time for the train. Good-byes were said, promises of correspondence made, and Julia was whisked away.

Jack went to his room, feeling quite lonely. As he removed his coat, he felt for his pocket-book.

It was gone.

In its place he found a delicately scented note.

"Twenty has been again," it said, "and nineteen has lost, Harry Greenhall may have a chance for might I know, but I am not she. Consult yourself with the fact that I have outwitted shrewder men than you."

"Why, she must be a fool!" exclaimed the thunderstruck dupe. "Haven't I got four seven hundred dollars?"

He nervously took the roll from his pocket, and counted the notes.

They were all counterfeits.

TENNESSEE TOM.

A TALE OF SLAVE DAYS.

"How did you lose your finger, Tom?"

This was the question I put to an aged negro, as he made 'his mark' on the wages sheet one Saturday, when I was paying off the men in our principal dockyard at Quebec. Tom had been at the works for many years, and became a sort of foreman to a gang. He was a sober and faithful old fellow; and although he had signed the book Saturday after Saturday for a long time, I never noticed before that the forefinger of his right hand was missing.

"Well, massa, I will tell you all about it some day. It is a long and cruel story, sah. I didn't kno' yo noticed it. I kinder try to hide it, for it a'most kills me when my one alludes to it, sah." And as the poor old fellow took his week's wages and shuffled off, great tears rolled down his cheeks.

I few days later I found Tom on the wharf, sitting in the shade of some baled cotton. The mess had finished their dinner, and Tom was taking his customary half-hour's rest.

"How are you to-day, Tom?" inquired I, as the old fellow rose to his feet to salute me.

"Pretty well, massa, thankee; but den I can't stand de work I used to, sah, no-how."

"Remember, Tom," said I, "you know you promised to tell me how you lost your finger. Come away from the cotton, and we'll have a pipe under the shed yonder, where we won't be disturbed."

I then led the way, and Tom followed, lighting his pipe. Once in the shed, he said:

"Yes, massa, I was born a slave in Tennessee. Dat's why they call me 'Tennessee Tom.' But how dese ere Canucks (Canadians) ebber know I was from Tennessee is me' dem I can tell. I was born on plantation. My father was a blacksmith; and when I was a little pickaninny, I used to blow de bellies for him, so dat when I grow up I was put to de forge. When de old man died, I was promoted to his place, and I was a mighty good smith, too, sah. Yes me, de blacksmith on de plantation has lots of work to do, mending plows, wagons, farm tools, an' all dat. Besides, sah, dey allus had a cabin near de big house, and got from de reason a good many favors dat de common niggas don't get, sah. Well, I was a great favorite wid ebery one on de plantation, and most ob all wid de old massa; and I was a han'some strong boy, too, sah. Well, dere was a pretty bright mulatto girl at de big house. She was a servant and waited on Miss Flo, de master's favorite daughter, and somehow we used to meet ebery time I went to de big house. We soon got fond ob each other, and one day I asked old massa to give Lida to me for my wife.

"Well, sah, we was married plantation fashion, by a negro preacher, a fellow slave. I can tell you I was a happy man dem, sah. De next year and a half was de happiest time ob my life sah. Lida was de best wife in de world, and we had de prettiest little twins dat you ebber saw, called Joe and Tom. Dey was de cutest little tings on de plantation, and dey used to crawl round de cabin door while I watched dem from de forge opposite. You see, sah, my wife's duties took her to de big house, so dat myself and old mammy had to watch dem babies most ob de time.

"Tings went on all right, sah, till one day Lida told me dat Miss Flo was going to be married to a gentleman from Cuba. We had seen de gentleman from time to time visiting massa's family. He was a sweet, proud fellow, and none ob us liked him, so dat when Lida told me ob de marriage, I felt as if something was going wrong. And sure enough it did go wrong.

"A short time after Miss Flo's marriage old massa died, and den all was crying and mourning on de plantation. De property passed clear to Miss Flo, and her Cuban husband commenced to take hold ob de management. He made no work extra on hand as we ebber done befo'. He put up new cheesecoes on de plantation, and he built a cabaloose (jail) for 'wirthed niggahs,' as he called us. De cabaloose was a large stone house, with four cells, lighted from de top; and it had a large iron door. Our new massa was de most wirthed man I ebber did see. He hated us all, and used to kick, beat and 'poison de debbil' on all resistant causes.

"Dem, my little Joe grew sick, and de poor little fellow began to fall. Lida had her work to attend to at de big house, so I had to run ober from de forge to tend to de baby. In dat way I lost a deal of time, but I did love my babies so much dat my heart was a'most broke to see one ob dem decreasing day by day. Little Tom seemed to know his brudder was sick, for he would scarce ebber to de bed on de floor, lay his little hand on Joe's face, and in his baby way say 'Poor little Joe.' I tell you, dat was mighty hard to leave, massa."

"One evening just bein' dark, I was smithin' de shirt shible in my arms bein' de cabin door. I had done a hard day's work at de forge, and as I had been up most all de night bein' watching wid Lida at the little one's bedside, I was tired and worn out. Lida had promised to run down from de mansion to look after Joe, and I was wondering what was keeping her away so long, when I saw a lot ob de people around de big house in de distance. At first I thought there must be a big fire or something ob dat sort, but soon one ob de hide comes running ober to me, and 'Tom,' he says, 'Lida's in trouble.'

"'What's de matter?' says I.

"'Dey are goin' to take her to de cabaloose,' says he.

"'What for?' says I.

"'Didn't know,' says the lad, 'somethin' has been lost or stolen, and dey say she done it.'

"'Look here, boy,' says I, 'jus' you hold dis baby for a minute, while I run ober and see what's de time. Hold de poor fellow gently,' says I, 'cos he's mighty sick.'

"When I got to de big house, I found ebberone and our new massa gwine to the cabaloose with poor Lida. Miss Flo stood on de steps.

"'What's de matter, Miss Flo?' says I; 'what's dem dey gwine to do wid poor Lida, anyhow?'

"'Oh, my poor Tom,' says she, will do anything for poor Lida. She never stole nothin'; she's too good. What's to become of my poor sick little child without any mother to look after him?'

"'Ah, Tom, I've tried my best to prevent Lida being taken away, but cannot.' And Miss Flo wrung her hands in pity for me.

"'Look here, massa,' said I, just as we got to de door ob de jail, 'don't put my Lida in dere. She ain't done nothin'. Dat's a sick baby in de cabin dat wants a mother's care. Lida stole nothin'. Dat ear ring's lost somewhere about de mansion. It will be found again. Please let her go.'

"De only answer I got was a crack ob de whip across de face from de overseer, as dey closed de door on my poor weepin' wife.

"Wid my heart a'most broke, and dreading of dat blow on my forrid, I went to my cabin. I found Miss Flo dere wid my sick baby in her arms. Together we watched dat drooping little child, jes' before midnight de angels came and whispered 'it is time to go;' de Lord had called it home.

"'Don't stop here no longer, Miss Flo,' I said. 'Go home, honey, and leave me wid de dead.'

"De dear lady didn't want to go, but after a while, weeping and crying, she left me, and went off in de darkness toward de big house. Den my heart give way, and I cried as if my heart would break, sah. Little Tom woke up, and stretching his arms over in his dead brudder, tried to wake him up. Oh, dat was too much for me, sah. I fell down on my knee and was going to cus, when I thought it was wicked, sah, for two wrong didn't make one right.

"Suddenly de thought struck me dat I had made de iron door ob de cabaloose, and dat no other man on earth could open dat door without a key but me. Wrapping de dead child up in Lida's shawl, and giving it one kiss, I laid it on de old bunk. I took de color baby in my arms, rushed ober to de forge, picked up a chisel and a large hammer, and in de darkness crept toward de jail. It was an awful cold night, and as I held little Tom close to my beating heart, de tears almost froze running down my cheeks. But I was strong in my purpose, sah, and savage in despair. After two or three blows on de lock de iron door ob de cabaloose swung open, and in a short time I slumped Lida in my arms, once more a free woman.

"Take de chile, honey," said I. "We've but two hours between now and daylight; and we must make for de river before de alarm is given."

"But what's de color—what's little Joe?" she said.

"Dead, honey," said I. "Our chile has gone wid de angels."

"Oh, my God! My chile! My little Joe! Dead!" cried my poor wife, falling at my feet.

"Come, come. You want all your strength, Lida, to reach the river before daylight, and de cannibals is more than four miles away."

"After a good hour's tramp along de sand we entered a wood, and reached de cannibals, through which we had to pass before reaching de river. We could hear de hound ob de bosses following in de distance.

"Heaven help us now, Lida,' cried I. 'They're after us. Courage, honey,—courage!'

"On, on we struggled; and nearer, nearer came de sounds. They had treed us and entered de cannibals in hot pursuit. A few minutes more, and dey was down upon us.

"'We must hide now,' said I, and if dey have no dogs wid dem dey will pass by.'

"So we plunged into de thickest ob de brake Lida holding de baby to her breast to prevent his hitting our person we knew our whereabouts by his cry. We waited, holding our breath, while dey searched right and left for us, some ob dem coming close to where we were concealed.'

"Most ob de party—for dere were five or six ob dem—went on; but my cuban massa, who had dismounted and left his horse at de entrance ob de cannibals, tagged behind, searching ebery corner.—He suddenly appeared, and wid de aid ob his bull's eye lantern he discovered our hiding place.

"One moment more and he would have given the alarm, and called back de rest ob de party; but in de twinkling of an eye I grasped him by de throat and stifled his cry. Quick as lightning, he whipped out his bowie-knife. Holding him tight by de neck wid one hand, I grasped de knife wid de other. De sharp blade cut my finger to de bone, but I shelved my mouth till he turned over insensible under my grasp.

"De rest ob de party, having given up the chase, now returned and passed quite close to where poor Lida and I lay trembling in de grass, near de unconscious man. My finger was a'most off, and my hand was bleeding fast. Using de bull's eye lantern, I tried to bring de Cuban to. But it was no use, and de river may be reached before daylight. So leaving him there, we once more fled toward the Mississippi.

"Just before daylight we reached the bank ob de river. Half a mile further up we saw a canoe tied near a woodman's hut on de shore. We entered de canoe and I paddled it across de river for dear life. For two days and nights we hid among de bushes. On de third day I hailed a raft of coal boats returning to Ohio. They took us on board. Lida acted as cook, while I assisted as best I could till we reached Pittsburg. During de voyage poor little Tom was taken sick. Dat night in de cannibals had been too much for him, and he died of a burning fever, calling for his brudder Joe.

"Lida, too, never seemed de same woman afterward, sah. She pined away, and soon followed her little babies toward de golden shore. I was den all alone in de world. My finger never healed, and de doctors cut it off in de hospital at Pittsburg. I was afraid dat day might come to me from Tennessee, for I didn't kno' whether I had killed my Cuban massa or not. So I made my way to Canada, a lonely, heart-broken man; and here I am still, sah, all dat is left of Tennessee Tom."

Price

In all of the various forms and combinations of the Human remedy possesses the unusual combination and power to promptly act at once upon all mucous membranes, relieving and curing many diseases by one dose. It will relieve in ten minutes Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pain in the Back or Kidneys, Soreness of the Chest, Croup, Whooping Cough, Influenza, Bronchitis, Asthma, Difficult Breathing, Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Quinsy, Diphtheria, Inflammations, Fevers, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Chorea or St. Vitus Dance, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Kidney Diseases, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Headache, Sick Headache, Dizziness, Spasms, Colic, Vomiting, Nausea, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Chills and Fevers, Malaria, Blood Poisoning, Scarlet Fever, Yellow Fever, Erysipelas, Measles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Piles, Ague, Pleurisy, Peritonitis, Inflammatory Diseases, Kidney Complaints, Dropsy, Gravel, Catarrh, Cholera, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Torpid Liver, Biliousness, &c., no medicine is equal to Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. N. H. Downs' Elixir is the oldest and best cough remedy in existence. Bruises, scalds, burns, cuts, sprains, &c., either on man or beast, are speedily cured by the use of Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment. For sale by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport.

It Might Have Been His Brother.

He was hanging around the Grand Central depot the other day, begging money to carry him to a town in Massachusetts.

"What do you want to go there for?" asked one.

"To see the owner of a great factory," was the reply.

"What do you want of him?"

"Well, I saw in the papers that he had been running the factory at a loss for the last six or eight months, but had kept going on account of sympathy for his employees."

"Well?"

"Well, I've got a brother somewhere in that State, and I reckon that's the man; that's exactly like him. The old woman out in Wisconsin was buried at the expense of the town, the old man is in the poor house, and the other seven of us have lived on next door and helped each other for the last year, but it would be just like Joseph to lose $60,000 a year to keep his employees fat and well-dressed. I've got a hat of a brindle calf against a nutting good corn-sheller that it's Joseph, and I'm bound to get there if I have to fly."

Driven Well Notice.

Owners and users of driven wells can obtain a license by applying at once to our agent, W. T. Webb, at the St. James Hotel, Smethport, Pa. Otherwise suit will be brought in United States Court without further notice.

Wm. D. Andrews & Bros.,
owners of the patent.
10-15

Garfield's Generosity.

Mr. Hurd, who used to be a Democratic member of congress from Ohio, tells an incident of the genial nature of Garfield. "It happened once that I—a young member was called upon to close on the democratic side a debate, which Mr. Garfield was to close the next morning on behalf of the republicans. I felt the responsibility; I was extremely anxious to make a reply which would do credit to myself and not disgrace my party, and I went to Garfield that night and pointed out my dilemma. I did not feel equal to the occasion of making an impromptu response to a speech which he was fully prepared to make. Like the man that he was—like a brother I might say—he told me what he was going to say, the whole line of his argument, and thus gave me the benefit of twenty four hours' study in which to reply to him. You can understand my admiration, my love, my anxiety for that man."

An Amusing Scene at Bank.

In order to guard against fraud and error, banks endorsed a rule which forbids the payment of a cheque drawn to order unless the party presenting it is known to the cashier or teller. "A few weeks ago the rule was the occasion of an amusing scene in a Providence bank.

An uncompromising - looking man walked into the bank and presented a cheque at the cashier's counter. The cashier said to him, as politely as possible—

"I don't know you, sir. You must get identified."

"That's my name thar," replied the gentleman, curtly. "Jonathan Wisdom."

"Yes, but I don't know you."

"No, didn't suppose you did, young man; I never was introduced to you. But if I have come from the country, I hain't going to be cussed by any such little fellows as you!"

The cashier, restraining a smile, said gravely, "You must prove your identity, sir, before I can cash your cheque."

"But," (this in a tone of triumph,) "it says 'payable to my order,' and I order it paid! You can't get around that, young man! I order it paid!"

Just then some one who knew him came in and the old farmer departed with his money.

Not His Equal.

"I shall not commit your insulting language," said an Arkansaw colonel to a man who called him a liar. "You are not my equal in social standing, and I shall pay no attention to you." The man slapped the colonel's face. "I shall not resent any of your slaps, for I cannot afford to lower myself to your level."

"You want fight me, eh?"

"No, sir."

"You don't challenge me because it would reflect discredit on you to meet me on the field?"

"You are correct."

"Let's take a drink, then?"

"All right: I'm your man. Give me a mint toddy."

Spread the Good News

And let every one know the benefits to be derived from the use of Parmelee's Blood Purifier. It thoroughly cleanses the system from all impurities. It is a sure cure for Scrofula, Erysipelas, Chronic Sores, Tumors, Salt Rheum, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the blood. Price $1 per bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong and E. F. Richmond & Son.

It Broke Her Down.

In one of the justice courts the other day a farmer was defendant in a case of assault and battery. The plaintiff had no witnesses, while the defendant had his wife, and the plaintiff's lawyer made up his mind that it was a gone case. He was bracing up, however, to ask his best when the charge was read to the defendant. His wife was deeply interested in every phrase, and her face changed from sober to serious, and from serious to horror, as the reading went on.

"Did, then and there, and with malice aforethought beat, wound, bruise, assault and greatly damage—"

Held on!" she cried at this point—"my husband never did that in his life! I was right there and saw it all. All he did was to jump out of the wagon and hit the man a clip on the eye and knock him into the ditch!"

"That'll do—there! there!" put in her husband's

Rates for display advertisements made known on application.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch $5 per year.

Legal, official and transient advertising, per square, (three) three times or less, $1.50; each subsequent insertion, fifty cents. Executors and administrators notices $1.00 each for six insertions.

All advertising contracts payable quarterly.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

H. F. HARBOUGH,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 16, 1883.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER,
WILLIAM LIVSEY, OF ALLEGHENY.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
JEROME B. NILES, OF TIOGA.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
JOHN R. SHOEMAKER, OF SMETHPORT.

FOR CORONER,
RICHARD A. DEMPSEY, BRADFORD TWP.

FOR SURVEYOR,
JOHN KING, OF CORYDON TOWNSHIP.

THE CONVENTION'S WORK.

We think we can congratulate the republicans of the county upon the work of their representatives at the convention on Tuesday. The full attendance—every district being represented—indicated the interest taken generally in the contest, and the harmonious result is as we hope and believe indicative of a more harmonious action at the polls and consequent election of the ticket presented. We have been present at nearly every political convention in this county for many years, and it has never been our lot to look upon a more earnest and intelligent body of county representatives. While all were most earnestly desirous of securing the nomination of their choice, there was back of and underlying this a more earnest desire for the welfare of the party and its success at the polls, and this and the friends of each candidate believed to be best and most certainly secured by the nomination of their candidate. Between the two leading candidates for the principal nomination to be made—that of county treasurer—the contest was very close. This was in itself a good indication. It proved that the sentiment of the county was evenly divided, and that there would be little chance for mistake in the nomination of either. The verdict of the ballot was in favor of Mr. Shoemaker, and he was therefore made the unanimous choice of the convention. Mr. Ward and his earnest supporters made a manly and honorable contest and though defeated by a few votes have nothing to regret as to their action.

As to the ticket. It is certainly worthy of the support of every republican, and commends itself favorably to every citizen of the county. The democracy will need to search far and wide to discover a candidate equally capable for the position and duties of county treasurer with John R. Shoemaker. He was born and reared in Monroe county, in this State, and for the past nine years has been a resident of McKean county. He is a trained book-keeper and expert accountant. For a number of years he was the trusted head book-keeper of the Buffalo Coal Company at Clermont, which position was retained to him on merit alone so long as he wished to retain it. Three years ago there became a vacancy in the office of commissioners' clerk. The work of the office had grown so largely that it had become necessary to have a first class man for the position. Entirely unsolicited, the commissioners decided to offer the position to Mr. Shoemaker. The offer came to him entirely unexpected and he hesitated as to its acceptance, but after repeated solicitations and a guarantee that he should be retained during their term he accepted. When the present board came into office they very wisely retained him in his position. As might be expected he has given the utmost satisfaction in the discharge of his duties both to the commissioners and to all having dealings with the office.

It has been part of his duties to make up the duplicate of the unseated taxes for the county treasurer, and in other ways he has in the line of duty become familiar with the requirements of the treasurer's office, and in case of his election he will not require a deputy or an apprenticeship of six months or a year in order to perform the duties of the office satisfactorily to those having dealings with the treasurer. In obedience to the true principle of civil service reform, the election of Mr. Shoemaker would be proper and right. He has proven himself capable and worthy in a subordinate position, and deserves promotion.

In case of an event which all would deplore, but which is not impossible, that is, a vacancy in the office of Sheriff by death or removal, the coroner would succeed to the office until the next regular election. Therefore it is but prudent to elect to coroner a gentleman who would make an acceptable sheriff in case of such emergency. With that idea in view, as well as the object to select one capable to fitly perform the often delicate duties of coroner, the convention made Mr. R. A. Dempsey, of Custer City, the nominee for that position, by acclamation.

Mr. John King, of Corydon township, the candidate for surveyor, is a young professional surveyor, a son of Wm. K. King, of Coreo. The duties of the position are not pressing, but we feel assured that when called upon for the line of official duty John will be as prompt and accurate as is his reputation in a professional way.

Altogether we do not hesitate to believe that the verdict of the party in the county will be that the convention did its full duty, and will express that verdict at the polls in the usual old time republican majority.

Judge Drake, the democratic candidate for governor, will be elected by a majority of twenty five thousand.

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Colorado	3	Alabama	10
Connecticut	6	Arkansas	7
Illinois	22	California	6
Indiana	15	Delaware	3
Iowa	10	Florida	4
Kansas	9	Georgia	12
Maine	6	Kentucky	13
Massachusetts	14	Louisiana	8
Michigan	11	Maryland	8
Minnesota	7	Mississippi	9
Nebraska	3	Missouri	16
New Hampshire	4	Nevada	3
New York	35	New Jersey	9
Ohio	23	North Carolina	11
Oregon	3	South Carolina	9
Pennsylvania	30	Tennessee	12
Rhode Island	4	Texas	11
Vermont	5	Virginia	12
Wisconsin	11	West Virginia	5
	220		173

This would give the republicans a majority of fifty-five electoral votes over the democrats, and twenty-seven more than the number necessary to elect. Both columns, however, embrace states that in any intelligent calculation must be classed as doubtful. Of the republican column Connecticut, Indiana and New York may be included in the doubtful list; and of the democratic column, California, Florida, New Jersey and Virginia. The revised table would stand thus:

Sure Rep. States not named	139	Sure Dem. States not named	109
Connecticut	6	California	6
Indiana	15	Florida	4
New York	35	New Jersey	9
		North Carolina	11
		Virginia	12
Doubtful Rep.	57	Doubtful Dem.	44

With 171 sure electoral votes, the republicans would have to secure just 30 more from the list of doubtful States in order to carry the Presidency. New York alone would do it with six votes to spare. If New York were gained, as it was in 1880, every other doubtful State might be yielded to the democrats. Or if Connecticut, Indiana and New Jersey were gained, the republicans could win without New York.—Or, again, if they secured California and Florida, in both of which they have an excellent chance, they could safely lose New Jersey. Or, still, again, if they carried Connecticut, California, Florida and Virginia, they could win without Indiana, New York and New Jersey.

We have classed as doubtful all that may fairly be embraced in that list.—Three months ago Ohio might with some show of reason have been challenged. If it were lost to the republicans this year, as there seemed then some reason to fear, it might be regarded as doubtful next. But Ohio has now straightened up and may be fairly counted among the sure republican States. Of those which the democrats carried in 1880 the republicans have a good outlook in California, New Jersey and Florida. As the republicans have but thirty votes to gain among the doubtful States, while the [illegible]

NORTHERN philanthropists have given more than $25,000,000 to the South for educational uses since the war. This is a good kind of secessionalism.

The Constitution says a county which contains 40,000 inhabitants shall constitute a separate judicial district. Counties containing a population less than is sufficient to constitute separate districts shall be formed into convenient single districts, or, if necessary, may be attached to contiguous districts.

Applying the 40,000 population gauge, which appears to have been adopted by the legislature in the making of thirty-seven districts, we find that Lackawanna, with 98,208 population, and York, with 87,839, are each given two judges. But Chester, with 83,478, and Montgomery, with 90,494, are made separate districts with but one judge to each district. Possibly the Legislature gave consideration to Montgomery's Dunkards and Mennonites and Chester County's Quakers, who have little need of courts, since they do not contract debts which they mean to repudiate; otherwise it is hard to understand why York should have one more judge than Montgomery, when the population of the latter is more than 8000 greater.

If York is entitled to two judges, Schuylkill, with 180,977 population, is entitled to three, but is only given the same number as York. One district is formed of Beaver County, with 39,000, another district of Warren and Forest, with 32,308, and still another of Wyoming and Sullivan, with only 28,671 population.

As far to the other extreme, but, perhaps, with more authority in the vague constitutional direction that counties having less population than is sufficient to constitute a separate district may, if necessary, be attached to contiguous districts, we find Potter is attached to McKean County, which has 42,566 population, and is, therefore, as much entitled to stand alone as any of a half-dozen counties which are made separate districts. One judge is assigned to Butler, with 32,536, to which district Lawrence, with 32,211 population, is attached. Centre, with 27,930, and Huntingdon, with 22,956 population, are thrown together and given but one judge; Dauphin, with 76,127, and Lebanon, with 36,676, must with the same cuts from the rude apportionment axe, and Fayette, with 56,988, and clearly entitled to constitute a separate district, is made to carry Greene, with a population of 20,260. If Fulton county had been added to Huntingdon the Centre district would have been spared from its inconsistency, and the Fulton and Adams leap in the air across Franklin County would have been avoided.—Philadelphia *Press*.

The Value of Oil Lands.

Our readers have perhaps noticed posted up in conspicuous places an advertisement for the sale by the United States of lands near Oil City, which lands have an interesting history and show the fluctuations of oil lands. The *Derrick* says: "These lands were acquired by the United States in part payment of an indebtedness for $650,000 on deposit in the Venango National bank of Franklin, Pa., which failed in 1868. To secure this indebtedness that bank assigned to the United States assistant treasurer at New York as collateral, the promissory note of Cornelius Curtis for $263,313, secured by a deed of trust on the above property. A judgment by confession having been obtained for the use of the United States on this note, the lands were levied on and sold to the government. The 800 acres now to be sold had been purchased a short time previous by Cornelius Curtis for oil purposes, for $40,000, and 487 acres for $50,000. When the United States, in 1876, tried to sell at public auction, it was found that the deeds to Curtis had not been recorded and that no trace of them could be found. This loss and the fact of the omission from the record becoming known, a certain party sought out the heirs of Curtis, the grantor, and obtained, on false representations, and for a nominal consideration, quit-claim deeds to the 487 acres, which he placed on record. Subsequently he took possession of the property and denied the government's title. An action of ejectment is now pending in Pittsburg against him. In the meantime the lost deeds for this tract were proved according to a statute law of Pennsylvania, and they now appear on record to restore the chain of title. After considerable effort by the government, deeds for the 800 acres now to be sold were obtained from all of the grantors of Curtis and from numerous heirs of a deceased grantor, which, on being recorded, supplied the missing link as to this property also. The title in the United States is now perfect. These lands during the period of the oil fever were of great value. It has been stated that Mr. Curtis was offered a million dollars for the property, which he refused."

The Next State Treasurer.

"Come here, I want to show you something," said a well-known politician to a democratic senator in the senate last night. Then the first mentioned led the senator to the recess back of the president's chair, and directed his attention across the way to the treasury department, where we, head at work over his books at ten o'clock at night, Cashier Livsey, the republican nominee for State treasurer. "That's the kind of a candidate we have," said the gentleman, "and all you people who are clamoring for civil service reform have a notable application of it in that gentleman's nomination. What other clerk on that hill will you find at work this hour of night?"—Harrisburg Telegraph.

A Chance for Young Men.

Here is a chance for some of the young men who are occasionally seen lounging around the street corners with no apparent occupation, or hanging about barrooms talking "base ball" and other equally important matters. Uncle Sam wants a few recruits. If you are out of work, or want a change, if you are sound and healthy, between 21 and 35 years of age, five feet or four inches or more in height, and weigh between one hundred and twenty and one hundred and ninety pounds, you can get a uniform, a gun and bayonet, with plenty of ball cartridge from Uncle Sam. The pay is moderate but the chance to achieve overlasting fame in chasing Indians through the wilds of the West, is an inducement not held out to every man.—Ex.

A Possible Competition.

The republican national convention of 1884 is a long way off yet, and many things may happen meantime. But if popular sentiment and opinion expressed in [illegible]

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Michigan	11	Maryland	8
Minnesota	7	Mississippi	9
Nebraska	3	Missouri	16
New Hampshire	4	Nevada	3
New York	35	New Jersey	9
Ohio	23	North Carolina	11
Oregon	3	South Carolina	9
Pennsylvania	30	Tennessee	12
Rhode Island	4	Texas	11
Vermont	5	Virginia	12
Wisconsin	11	West Virginia	5
	220		173

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The Constitution says a county which contains 40,000 inhabitants shall constitute a separate judicial district. Counties containing a population less than is sufficient to constitute separate districts shall be formed into convenient single districts, or, if necessary, may be attached to contiguous districts.

Applying the 40,000 population gauge, which appears to have been adopted by the legislature in the making of thirty-seven districts, we find that Lackawanna, with 98,208 population, and York, with 87,839, are each given two judges. But Chester, with 83,478, and Montgomery, with 90,494, are made separate districts with but one judge to each district. Possibly the Legislature gave consideration to Montgomery's Dunkards and Mennonites and Chester County's Quakers, who have little need of courts, since they do not contract debts which they mean to repudiate; otherwise it is hard to understand why York should have one more judge than Montgomery, when the population of the latter is more than 8000 greater.

If York is entitled to two judges, Schuylkill, with 180,977 population, is entitled to three, but is only given the same number as York. One district is formed of Beaver County, with 39,000, another district of Warren and Forest, with 32,308, and still another of Wyoming and Sullivan, with only 28,671 population.

As far to the other extreme, but, perhaps, with more authority in the vague constitutional direction that counties having less population than is sufficient to constitute a separate district may, if necessary, be attached to contiguous districts, we find Potter is attached to McKean County, which has 42,566 population, and is, therefore, as much entitled to stand alone as any of a half-dozen counties which are made separate districts. One judge is assigned to Butler, with 32,536, to which district Lawrence, with 32,211 population, is attached. Centre, with 27,930, and Huntingdon, with 22,956 population, are thrown together and given but one judge; Dauphin, with 76,127, and Lebanon, with 36,676, must with the same cuts from the rude apportionment axe, and Fayette, with 56,988, and clearly entitled to constitute a separate district, is made to carry Greene, with a population of 20,260. If Fulton county had been added to Huntingdon the Centre district would have been spared from its inconsistency, and the Fulton and Adams leap in the air across Franklin County would have been avoided.—Philadelphia *Press*.

The Value of Oil Lands.

Our readers have perhaps noticed posted up in conspicuous places an advertisement for the sale by the United States of lands near Oil City, which lands have an interesting history and show the fluctuations of oil lands. The *Derrick* says: "These lands were acquired by the United States in part payment of an indebtedness for $650,000 on deposit in the Venango National bank of Franklin, Pa., which failed in 1868. To secure this indebtedness that bank assigned to the United States assistant treasurer at New York as collateral, the promissory note of Cornelius Curtis for $263,313, secured by a deed of trust on the above property. A judgment by confession having been obtained for the use of the United States on this note, the lands were levied on and sold to the government. The 800 acres now to be sold had been purchased a short time previous by Cornelius Curtis for oil purposes, for $40,000, and 487 acres for $50,000. When the United States, in 1876, tried to sell at public auction, it was found that the deeds to Curtis had not been recorded and that no trace of them could be found. This loss and the fact of the omission from the record becoming known, a certain party sought out the heirs of Curtis, the grantor, and obtained, on false representations, and for a nominal consideration, quit-claim deeds to the 487 acres, which he placed on record. Subsequently he took possession of the property and denied the government's title. An action of ejectment is now pending in Pittsburg against him. In the meantime the lost deeds for this tract were proved according to a statute law of Pennsylvania, and they now appear on record to restore the chain of title. After considerable effort by the government, deeds for the 800 acres now to be sold were obtained from all of the grantors of Curtis and from numerous heirs of a deceased grantor, which, on being recorded, supplied the missing link as to this property also. The title in the United States is now perfect. These lands during the period of the oil fever were of great value. It has been stated that Mr. Curtis was offered a million dollars for the property, which he refused."

The Next State Treasurer.

"Come here, I want to show you something," said a well-known politician to a democratic senator in the senate last night. Then the first mentioned led the senator to the recess back of the president's chair, and directed his attention across the way to the treasury department, where we, head at work over his books at ten o'clock at night, Cashier Livsey, the republican nominee for State treasurer. "That's the kind of a candidate we have," said the gentleman, "and all you people who are clamoring for civil service reform have a notable application of it in that gentleman's nomination. What other clerk on that hill will you find at work this hour of night?"—Harrisburg Telegraph.

A Chance for Young Men.

Here is a chance for some of the young men who are occasionally seen lounging around the street corners with no apparent occupation, or hanging about barrooms talking "base ball" and other equally important matters. Uncle Sam wants a few recruits. If you are out of work, or want a change, if you are sound and healthy, between 21 and 35 years of age, five feet or four inches or more in height, and weigh between one hundred and twenty and one hundred and ninety pounds, you can get a uniform, a gun and bayonet, with plenty of ball cartridge from Uncle Sam. The pay is moderate but the chance to achieve overlasting fame in chasing Indians through the wilds of the West, is an inducement not held out to every man.—Ex.

A Possible Competition.

The republican national convention of 1884 is a long way off yet, and many things may happen meantime. But if popular sentiment and opinion expressed in [illegible]

[illegible] philanthropists have given more than $25,000,000 to the South for educational uses since the war. This is a good kind of secessionalism.

THE Port Allegany *Reporter* thinks that in view of the nomination of Mr. Shoemaker it devolves upon the democrats to nominate their best man against him.

UNLESS the conflicting factions of the democracy can patch up a temporary truce, at the meeting of the chiefs this evening, look out for squalls at the convention next Tuesday.

WATERMAN DAVIS, of Port Allegany, is the only democratic candidate for county treasurer squarely in the field, but we suspect the faithful oldliner will be sat down on by order of the local bosses when the nomination is made.

WE now look to see the democratic organs of the county announce very gravely that they do not intend to indulge in any "mud-slinging" *this* year, and then go right along indulging in insinuations and abuse of republican candidates as usual.

VICE-PRESIDENT KENDRICK says he will introduce a bill at the next session of congress for the establishment of a postal telegraph system, and has no doubt of its success. His head is level on that as on most other questions.

THE Potter *Enterprise* takes a lugubrious view of the judicial position of that county. It says: "Governor Pattison has signed the judicial apportionment bill and Potter county is simply a voting appendage to the petroleum empire."

THE selection of A. F. Bannon as chairman of the republican county committee for the ensuing year could not have been bettered. He is one of the best and most faithful republican workers in the county, active and indefatigable, and can always be relied upon.

THE Huntingdon *Globe* fears that the cost of the extra session and the appropriations made by the Democratic House will get Pennsylvania in debt again, as it was when the Democratic party turned the State over to the Republicans with obligations amounting to $40,000,000, which the Republicans paid off.

A YEAR ago the republican were demoralized, illused and discouraged, while the democrats were compactly organized, confident and aggressive. To-day the republicans are united, harmonious and full of fight, while the democrats are frightened, bewildered and rent into factions by the strife that reigns within their own household. The conditions that existed twelve months ago are exactly reversed.

THE OUTLOOK FOR 1884.

In 1880 there were 369 electoral votes, and it required 185 to elect. Garfield and Arthur had 214. In 1884, through the increase of representation under the new census, there will be 401 electorial votes, of which 201 will constitute a majority. If the States should vote then as they voted in 1880, the division would be as follows:

REPUBLICAN.		DEMOCRATIC.	
Colorado	3	Alabama	10
Connecticut	6	Arkansas	7
Illinois	22	California	6
Indiana	15	Delaware	3
Iowa	10	Florida	4
Kansas	9	Georgia	12
Maine	6	Kentucky	13
Massachusetts	14	Louisiana	8
Michigan	11	Maryland	8
Minnesota	7	Mississippi	9
Nebraska	3	Missouri	16
New Hampshire	4	Nevada	3
New York	35	New Jersey	9
Ohio	23	North Carolina	11
Oregon	3	South Carolina	9
Pennsylvania	30	Tennessee	12
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Personal and Political.

Paragraphs, State and National, Collated From Our Exchanges.

SENATOR MITCHELL and Mrs. Mitchell started from Wellsboro last week Tuesday for Dakota.

THE attorney general of Ohio decides that social clubs must pay the $200 liquor tax under the Scott law.

THE debt of the District of Columbia is $20,000,000.

DORSEY'S profundity is fast leading him to the front as a democrat.

JEFF DAVIS has joined the crowd of patriotic fellows who are singing, "Turn the rascals out." He says "The republicans must surrender."

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES is attending to temperance work in Ohio. He is still regarded as a strong candidate for the United States Senate, and he is by no means so unpopular in Ohio as he is elsewhere.

MR. ST. JOHN, the ex-governor of Kansas, is thought to be the worst fisherman in the country. He went trolling for pickerel at Silver Lake, N. Y., the other day, but talked with a companion constantly until their return to the shore. He was leaving the lake when a boy said: "Look-a-here, Mister Man, there's a pickerel on your line yo forgot to pull in." The picker'el weighed four pounds.

A Lawyer Fails.

A Williamsport Lawyer skips out with other people's Money and an Erring Daughter.

Williamsport is the scene of the latest criminal sensation, caused by the flight of James O. Parker, senior member of the law firm of Parker & Bentley, after embezzling a large sum of money collected by the firm. In addition to the stolen money, he took with him a young lady of that city scarcely out of her teens, the daughter of highly respectable parents. It is believed they have gone to Europe, as they would be traced no further than New York. It is believed that the amount embezzled will amount to over $20,000. Mr. Parker was born in Boston, May 24, 1843, was educated at Charlestown High School and Harvard University. He studied law at the Albany Law School and was admitted to the bar May 8, 1866. He located at Williamsport May 1866, and a few years afterward the firm of Parker & Bentley was founded and for several years it has been doing a flourishing business. Parker married in 1869 a highly accomplished and elegant lady of that city, whom, with a son about twelve years of age, he abandoned.

They occupied a splendid residence on Fourth street and moved in the highest circles of society. Parker was a highly educated and polished man, of refined tastes. He was rather reserved, but when one became acquainted with him he was very social and companionable, on account of his fine breeding and brilliant conversational powers. He is thirty-eight years of age, medium height, figure somewhat slender, black hair, black whiskers, black eyes and good looking. At the time of his departure he held the position of librarian in the Sunday school of Trinity Episcopal Church and was looked up to and regarded as an exemplary and moral man. Two years ago he visited Europe for pleasure. His flight is not only a surprise but a shock to his friends, as he was regarded the very soul of honor, and a week ago no one could have believed that he was capable of committing such a series of crimes.

The New Trespass Law.

The new trespass law recently passed by the legislature provides that any person or persons entering upon any garden, yard, orchard, field, etc., doing damage upon property of any kind, or being arrested and taken before an alderman or justice of the peace and proved guilty, shall be fined not more than $300 for every offense. Also, that any alderman or justice of the peace, on complaint being made by affidavit by one or more persons, shall issue his warrant to any constable or police officer for the arrest of any trespasser or trespassers, aforesaid, and being brought before him and the offence proven, he or they shall be sentenced to pay the penalty aforesaid with cost; and if the penalty and cost are not so paid, he or they shall be committed to the common jail of the county for a period of not less than one day for each dollar of penalty imposed, unless the offender or offenders give good and sufficient security to be tried before the Court of Quarter Sessions on the charge of misdemeanor, which Court on conviction of the offender or offenders, failure to pay the penalty and costs aforesaid, shall commit him or them to the common jail of the county for period of not less than one day for each dollar of penalty.

Why Longer Green

With pain and lung the delusion that nothing can give you relief. There is a remedy that is greatly prized for the relief of the afflicted. It relieves pains and aches in all forms, stimulates the digestive apparatus to move perfectly do its work, so you will not be suffering with Dyspepsia and the long list of ills, the origin of disease. Malarial, Dysentery, Chills and Cramps. It is Blackburn's Jamaica Ginger Tonic and Pain Cure. In Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Bruises, Strains, &c., applied externally it is excellent. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by A. B. Armstrong and R. F. Richmond & Son.

Dr. D. B. Day, Shippen, Pa.—Cured by one vial of Dr. Pounder's Liver Pills, 2 doz. Cough Syrup, 2 doz. Umbrella Ointment, 2 doz. Liniment. Among all the medicines on our shelves, yours are the most used.

Vandine & Smith, Smethville, Pa.

Rubbing Piles—Symptoms and Cure.

The most common symptoms of this terrible disease are moisture, intense itching and stinging, after getting warm; the private parts are affected in many cases. Any one suffering from this terrible disease can be cured by using Dr. Swayne's Ointment. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail for 50 cents. Address Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE—Situated in Smethport borough, corner Main and Bank streets. Apply to Smethport National Bank, or the residence of MRS. L. T. MEDBURY.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DR. POUNDER'S

ASPARCO

OR CONCENTRATED EXTRACT OF

ASPARAGUS,

Has been pronounced by eminent physicians a specific for Diseases of the

Bladder, Kidneys, Urinary Organs

PAIN IN THE BACK,

BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS

Stone in the Bladder and Kidneys, Calculus Gravel or Brick Dust Deposit, Frequent Desire to Urinate, Weakness caused by Excesses, Mental Exhaustion and Nervous Prostration in either sex. Cures all Female Weaknesses, Leucorrhœa. Irregular and Painful Menstruation, Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb. Pleasant to take and immediate in its effects.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Price $1, or a bottle for $6. Sent to any address in the United States on receipt of the money, or C. O. D. order.

Dr. Pounder Family Medicine Co.,

418 Second Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sarsjna's Pills—Comforting to the Sick.

Thousands die from neglect to properly cure [illegible] Dis. Apepsia, Liver, Kidney, Blood Diseases, Headache, and Debility, with each and every symptom. SARSJNA'S PILLS, which contain medicinal properties obtained by us from roots only. For 25 cents, in pill or tablet form, by the dozen. Address, Dr. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all druggists.

NEW

Meat and Vegetable

MARKET!

Having recently opened a meat and Vegetable market in

SMETHPORT!

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., always on hand.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

Highest market price paid for Hides.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.

FINE MILLINERY.

SPLENDID

Spring & Summer Styles

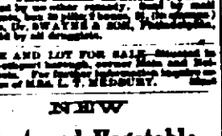
Pine Ruchings, Tellings, Knitting Silks, Worsteds & Notions.

All orders promptly or by mail will receive prompt and careful attention. Prices guaranteed to please.

Miss E. CARSON.

In Kinsella's Block Smethport, Pa.

F. C. PIERCE,



Surgeon Dentist,

SMETHPORT, PA.

OFFICE—Over L. W. Mason's Hardware Store, Main Street.

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty.

J. C. HAMLIN,

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY,

SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done in after notice and at reasonable rates.

H. B. FREEMAN,

General

Insurance Agent

Office over Richmond's Drug Store.

FIRE, LIFE AND ACCIDENT

Smethport.

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

VEAL AND HIDES

—CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.—

Directly opposite Costello church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

H. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods

SILVERWARE,

Cutlery, Lamps,

Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,

Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

In short everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The above lines are from the best makers in the country, and I guarantee prices as low as the lowest. Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

Thos. R. Frisbee,

GENERAL DEALER

—IN—

DRY-GOODS,

—AND—

GROCERIES,

BOOTS & SHOES,

Flour, Feed, &c.

LUMBER & SHINGLES.

CORYVILLE,

McKEAN CO., PA.

MILK! MILK! MILK!

The undersigned takes pleasure in announcing to the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that on and after February 1, he will establish a

NEW MILK ROUTE!

Pure, Fresh and Rich Milk.

At 6 Cents a

The Oil Exchange.

The following table of [illegible] for the week closing [illegible]

	Opening.	High.	Low.	Closing.
[illegible]	1.13	1.14½	1.13½	1.14
[illegible]	1.13	1.14½	1.13½	1.14
[illegible]	1.13	1.14½	1.13½	1.14
[illegible]	1.13½	1.14½	1.13½	1.14
[illegible]	1.13½	1.14½	1.13½	1.14
[illegible]	1.13½	1.14½	1.13½	1.14

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

It is beginning to look and feel like fall.

—Two cent letter stamps will be ripe in October.

—See that you are registered. If you want to vote.

—Silver Lake is the popular ministerial pleasure ground.

—F. W. Pierce, of Warren, is visiting his brother, Dr. F. C. Pierce.

—Little groups of anxious democratic politicians can be seen on every corner.

—The gospel meeting at the opera house will be held in the evening next Sunday.

—One of the neatest offices in the borough is S. J. Gifford's mill office, on Mechanic street.

—The New City and Smethport clubs cross bats at Hamlin park to-morrow (Friday) afternoon.

—Loafers and idle boys are having a royal good time, and Smethport has her full quota of both.

—The judicial apportionment bill is very satisfactory to the people of McKean, but is severely criticised elsewhere.

—The ladies of the M. E. church received an elegant set of communion ware from New York last evening, for the church.

—The Rochester *Democrat* thinks the whirlpool of Niagara may have a mission after all—as a means of disposing of fools and cranks.

—Miss Mattie Bartwell gave a very pleasant lawn party last week Thursday evening. It was voted the finest affair of the season.

—Pittsburg will soon be prepared to turn out millions of steel nails. They won't be any easier to hit, however, than the iron ones.

—Chairman Bloomer calls a meeting of all the democrats in the county at Bradford to-night to fix up a slate for the convention next Tuesday.

—The Smethport base company will be at the head of the line in the firemen's parade at Bradford the 23d inst. The boys will turn out in their best style with a full complement of members.

—It is well worth while to save your home papers and have them bound. A few years will make them the most interesting and instructive volumes you can possess.

—It has become the fashion for spoony young men to insure their lives in favor of their best girls, thus making themselves of more value to the girls dead than living.

—We are pleased to state that the junior editor of the *Democrat* has had one square meal this week. A friend invited him to dine at the Grand Central yesterday.

—Telephone connections with Baltis' Mill have been made from the central office. If you want a load of slab wood or a hemlock board, go to the central office and "holloa."

—There are rumors that ex-Sheriff Bartwell would not refuse the democratic nomination for county treasurer. His new house is nearly finished, and he is all ready for another fat office.

—For a moment our democratic friends were much elated with the hope of a serious disagreement in the republican convention. But,they were doomed to disappointment, and the unwonted flush of hope fled from their cheeks.

—The brewers now have to make a statement in their revenue returns of the ingredients and adulterations used in making beer. If an honest return could be made and published what pleasant reading it would be for the gunners of beer.

—Baltis' mill, under charge of S. J. Gifford, is one of the busiest establishments in the borough. Twenty men are employed, and it takes all their time to feed and provide for the insatiable saws. Thirty thousand feet is an average day's work.

—A fashion gossip writing from Long Branch says: "Nothing but coral necklaces can be seen upon society belles this season: Should there be no MIRER issued next week our readers will understand that the editor has gone to Long Branch.

—The rumor that Mr. Wiggins had withdrawn from the contest from the county treasurership nomination proved to have been without foundation. He was a candidate to the last, and his two delegates stood by him as nobly as did the immortal 303 at Chicago.

—A wedding party from Bordell lighted up the gloom of the Grand Central on Tuesday, stirring the cockles in the alleged hearts of the bald-headed bachelor boarders. The happy pair were Mr. J. R. Keenan and Miss Julia Creighton. Rev. Father Gallagan made the twain one.

—The democratic consensus will be held next Saturday evening and the convention the following Tuesday in this borough. After the caucus of leaders at Bradford this evening the slate will be announced, and the rank and file will be expected to govern themselves accordingly.

—Charles F. Huntington, who died in New Orleans a few months ago, was a member in good standing of Coudersport lodge Knights of Honor. Last week his executrix, Mrs. I. Rees, received a check for $6,000, the amount of the policy or insurance ticket held by him in that order.

—We would suggest that the old heads give the young democracy a chance. There is our young enthusiastic democratic friend, Gen. Brownell, whom they might nominate for county treasurer. As a democrat George is a thoroughbred, and he has his aspirations as well as the rest of them.

—A party of young people made a pic-nic excursion to the summit of Prospect Hill this afternoon. After reaching the summit they were well prepared to do justice to a bountiful lunch, and were tired enough to affirm the erroneous statement that it is the highest point in McKean county.

—The trial of Dutch Hank and his "friend," Mrs. English Henry, on the charge, brought by the latter's husband, of conspiring to knock up his domestic happiness and delete his family honorific-ation, took place at Justice Smith's office on Monday. Both of the accused were bound over to court.

Gospel Meeting.

The regular Sunday afternoon gospel meeting will be held next Sunday in the evening at the opera house, instead of in the afternoon, as formerly. This change is made on account of the absence of Mr. Hubbell, and to relieve Mr. Gates, upon whom will devolve full charge of the meeting.

Waiting for Orders.

The Wellsboro *Agitator* says: "The delay in publishing an official copy of the judicial apportionment law is already causing some embarrassment. Yesterday Judge Williams felt compelled to decline to entertain jurisdiction in an equity case from a neighboring county because of the want of knowledge as to the terms of the new law."

Baptist Church Items.

Preaching next Sunday morning as usual.

The ladies' aid society will give a fruit and ice cream festival at the opera house, Tuesday, evening, Aug. 26th. Further notice will be given next week.

There will be no service at the church in the evening, owing to the opera house meeting, which it has been thought best to hold in the evening instead of the afternoon next Sunday. It will commence at 8 o'clock, and will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Gates.

Architect Bishop Takes Second Prize.

The *Carpenter and Builder*, a journal, as its name indicates, devoted to the interests of builders and architects, offered three prizes for the best plans of elevation, details and perspective of a dwelling house—of $50, $30 and $20 respectively. Our local architect, Mr. S. A. Bishop, sent in plans in competition for one of the prizes, and a few days ago received a letter from the proprietors of the journal announcing that he had won the second prize and enclosing their check for $30. As the prizes are won purely by merit we congratulate 'Del. upon this high compliment to his skill and merit as a practical architect.

Teacher's Examination.

Examinations of teachers for fall of 1882 will be held as follows:

Smethport—Saturday, Sept. 1.
Eldred borough—Monday, Sept. 3.
Hamlin—Saturday, Sept. 8, at White School House.
Wetmore—Monday, Sept. 10, at Kane.
Kendall—Monday, Sept. 17.
Duke Centre—Tuesday, Sept. 18.

Special examination at Smethport, at the Academy, the last Saturdays of September, October and November.

Examinations for the short term winter schools will be announced later.

All examinations begin at 9 o'clock, a. m.

M. O. CAMPBELL, Supt.

McKean County Agricultural Fair.

The board of directors of the McKean County Agricultural Association have decided to hold the annual fair at the grounds of the association in Port Allegany on the 9th, 10th and 11th of October next. The association has been recently reorganized, and the new organization starts out with new officers and free of debt. It is the purpose of the new board to make it more than ever a county organization and they hope to receive the support and encouragement of the farmers, dairymen and stock-growers of the county. In many sister counties the annual fair is made a means of great benefit to the agricultural interests of the community, and there is no reason why it should not be so in McKean. All that is needed is for the farmers and their wives to take an active interest in the matter. The programme and list of premiums will be published in due season, and we trust that the directors will receive the hearty cooperation of all citizens interested in the welfare of the county.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Helen Cowles, of Washington, is visiting friends in the borough.

C. D. Thomas, editor of the Clarendon *Record*, was a caller at the MIRER office yesterday.

Rev. E. P. Hubbell and family are enjoying their annual summer vacation at Silver Lake.

Mrs. D. R. Bennett has returned from a three weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Port Allegany.

Jo. Moorhead found time to make the MIRER office a call on Tuesday, notwithstanding his arduous duties as delegate.

Mrs. John Rose and Mrs. T. C. Saunders, of Coudersport, are stopping at the residence of their father, W. J. Colegrove.

The report that Wiggins had withdrawn seems to have been without his authority. He was in the field to the last.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Quackenbush, of Cleveland, Ohio, are expected to-morrow on a visit to relatives of Mrs. Quackenbush.

Col. J. A. Ege drove over on Tuesday, with his little son, and was an interested spectator for a short time at the convention.

J. R. Shoemaker received a dispatch on Monday announcing the death of an older brother, living in Northumberland county.

Gen. Halsey, of New York, was in town last Saturday, shaking hands with his friends, with his never failing cordiality and urbanity.

Bradshaw of the *Era* and Gould of the Eldred *Eagle*, were the only newspaper representatives outside of the borough at the republican convention.

W. H. Martin, Esq., of Cambridgeport, Mass., was a caller at the MIRER office last Friday. Mr. Martin is one of our oldest and prompt paying subscribers, and his visits are always welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Hamlin and their daughter, Mrs. H. V. Redfield, with Hons. A. G. Olmsted and daughter, and Hon. F. W. Knox and C. S. Jones and wives, of Coudersport, made a pleasant party at Chautauqua last week.

Judge Peabody, of Ceres, and E. P. Clark, of Bradford township, were delegates to the convention on Tuesday. A republican convention without them would seem to have something lacking. They have hoped to make many great men.

Representative Stewart is spending a few days at home. He is very much disgusted with the action of the democratic majority in the House, and thinks very truly that he can serve his constituents as well a few days at home as to stay at Harrisburg doing nothing.

Mr. Wm. T. Monteith, Mt. Carmel, Pa., says: "I was entirely cured of dyspepsia, general debility and loss of appetite by using Hostetter's Stomach Bitters."

[illegible] Democratic Convention.

[illegible] the call for the convention [illegible] the 29th inst. [illegible] They were a good looking, well [illegible] intelligent and good natured crowd. [illegible] time until the hour for calling the convention to order was occupied in hand shaking and friendly chatting, and a looker on might have taken it for a sort of harmless "stag" picnic. There was of course more or less "horse-shedding" as the little conferences betwen the candidates and friends with supposable undecided delegates are sometimes termed. But there was less of that than we have seen at many previous conventions. All the delegates seemed to have left home with their minds fully made up as to their choice among the candidates, and it was difficult to guess correctly what was the choice of the majority without a formal vote. It was very evident before the convention took their seats that the friends of both the leading candidates were hopeful, if not confident. In response to our inquiry a Ward delegate said to us, "Ward will be nominated on the first ballot." Immediately afterward a Shoemaker delegate answers the same question with, "O, John will get it on the first ballot." After such expressions of confidence from both sides the close vote was not surprising.

At 2:30 p. m. the large court room was comfortably filled with delegates and interested spectators, and the assemblage was call to order by the chairman of the county committee, W. D. Gallup, of Smethport, and N. L. Willard, of Bradford, were elected secretaries, and the credentials of delegates were presented in response to the call of the roll of precincts. There were contesting delegations from Ceres township and the second district of Otto.

For permanent chairman of the convention, W. E. Burdick, of Duke Centre, and Joseph Moorhead, of Bradford, were placed in nomination. As one was a Ward and the other a Shoemaker delegate, it was felt that the selection was a test of the strength of the opposing candidates. On a viva voce vote the chairman decided in favor of Burdick. Mr. Frawley, of Bradford, appealed from the decision of the chair, which was sustained by a rising vote, and Mr. Burdick took the chair with a few well chosen and well expressed remarks.

Messrs. Sheridan Gorton, O. L. Lathrop, Edward Frawley, G. F. Barton and N. J. Stanton were appointed as committee on contested seats, which committee after careful deliberation reported, giving the Shoemaker delegates of Ceres and the Ward delegates of second district of Otto seats in the convention. The full list of delegates is as follows:

Annin township—J. S. Hodges and Leroy Bishop.

Bradford city—First ward, First district—E. A. Bradshaw and N. L. Willard. Second district—John Goim and Fremont Detlefier. Second ward—E. A. Boyne and T. C. Flannigan. Third ward—Ed. Frawley and J. C. Hillibish. Fourth ward—Jos. Moorhead and I. G. Howe. Fifth ward—N. J. Stanton and W. S. Watson.

Bradford township—First district—R. A. Dempsey and Sheldon Jewett. Second district—E. F. Clark and A. M. Marsh.

Ceres township—N. Peabody and J. P. Cohoon.

Corydon township—J. A. Coleman and S. L. Morrison.

Duke Centre borough—First district—S. M. Fletcher and N. Moore. Second district—G. F. Barton and W. E. Burdick.

Eldred township—D. H. Burnham and C. M. Slack.

Eldred borough—C. C. Mann and E. A. Barden.

Foster township—First district—H. F. Parkman and Alonzo Foster. Second district—Sam. Miller and S. E. Mackelhaney.

Hamlin township—W. W. Brewer and Davault Martin.

Hamilton township—W. I. Bartholomew and John Campbell.

Kendall borough—First district—J. C. Brown, Pease and W. B. Clark. Second district—O. L. Lathrop and A. J. Martin.

Keating township—First district—Jas. A. McKean and Casper Smith. Second district—W. H. Fisher and W. H. Hoff.

Liberty township—W. C. Dickison and A. C. Holden.

Lafayette township—L. W. Dunn and J. E. F. Betts.

Norwich township—J. H. Colegrove and A. W. Colegrove.

Otto township—First district—R. J. Walker and C. E. Brown. Second district—N. L. Moore and H. F. Bruce.

Sergeant township—Robt. Dick and Peter Martin.

Smethport borough—Sheridan Gorton and W. D. Gallup.

Wetmore township—A. Y. Jones and Geo. Griffith.

Port Allegany borough—Frank Simar and S. W. Smith.

Nominations for county treasurer then being in order, after some hesitation as to who should first cast the glove in the arena, Mr. Gorton presented the name of John R. Shoemaker, followed by Mr. Moorhead presenting the name of Loyal Ward. The merits of both candidates were well and forcibly presented. Mr. Bates then presented the name of W. H. Wiggins, omitting any eulogistic remarks. Messrs. DeOsteller and Moore were selected tellers, and the ballie opened. The first three ballots stood as follows with marked regularity:

Shoemaker	35
Ward	9
Wiggins	1

Shoemaker needed one vote and Ward three. On the fourth ballot there were sixty-five votes cast, two Shoemaker ballots being stuck together. The ballots being printed on light print paper it was evident that the person voting them had accidently folded two for one. By the decision of the chair both votes were thrown out as illegal, making the ballot stand thus:

Shoemaker	33
Ward	32
Wiggins	1

The Ward adherents immediately demanded a new ballot, which demand was opposed by the Shoemaker leaders on the ground that after throwing out both contested Shoemaker votes he still had a majority and was fairly nominated. Some warm words were indulged in and there seemed danger of serious division, when Mr. Shoemaker directed one of his delegates to request on his behalf that another ballot be taken. This very sensible action on the part of the gentleman most interested was received with loud applause, harmony was restored, and the visiting democrats who were praying for the blessing of some republican folly were disappointed. The fifth and final ballot confirmed the preceding one as follows:

Shoemaker	33
Ward	32

The result was greeted with rounds of applause, and on motion of Mr. Moorhead the nomination was made unanimous.

As the hour was late and many of the delegates were anxious to reach their homes, the rest of the business was promptly dispatched. Mr. R. A. Dempsey, of Bradford township, who nominated Col. Colegrove, and John Kline, of Otto, [illegible] Democratic Convention.

[illegible] the trip in three days and in the time locked out upon wheat and corn enough to keep our whole fifty million people from starving for the next twelve month. Our route lay through Milwaukee, Madison, Prairie du Chien, McGregor, Austin and St. Paul; returning via the Mississippi river route to La Crosse, Portage and thence to Chicago. Through portions of Iowa, west of McGregor and a short distance in southwestern Minnesota along the line of the Chicago, Nebraska & St. Paul R. R. the soil has a poor sandy look and the crops are a reminder that the land is as poor as it appears. Such, however, is not the character of the soil for any considerable portion of even this part of the country, for here and there are long stretches of rich black soil burdened with as ample a growth of wheat, oats and corn as can be found any where.

It is when the poor belts have all been passed, and the great boundless stretch of prairie lands rich, black and deep, are spread out before the view—reaching for full 100 miles without a break—that the mind begins to take in the vastness of coreal growth of the great west. To the right and left, as far as the vision can sweep, stretch—in the beauty of their golden harvest hue—the wheat and the oat fields, relieved only by the deep green of the small patches (say of five hundred acres or more) of massive corn, the same in one of absolute perfection. The wheat crop in central Minnesota stands as straight as an arrow, and so strong in its growth, that not all the storms that have swept above and through it—in this year of cyclones—have seemed to break a stalk or bend a head. Between Ramsey and Minneapolis I looked upon hundreds of thousands of acres of wheat, to all appearances, absolutely void of weeds and as free from rust or wrinkle or blemish, or any such thing as the stars in the firmament. After looking upon the wheat fields that compass St. Paul and Minneapolis, I speak with great confidence when I say I have seen as good as there is on the globe. Much has been said in the papers of the east, concerning the failure of the wheat crop this year. Let the readers of the MIRER possess their souls in peace—the harvest will be much greater than the average in nearly all the really great wheat growing States. In the Minneapolis *Pioneer Press* of the 6th inst., the reports through the State Department of Agriculture of Minnesota, show more acreage than any previous year, and an estimated yield of one hundred and six per cent. The season, though it has been wet, has not gone to such an extreme as in Pennsylvania, and the harvest time (which by the way is at least a month later than wheat harvesting in the east, not more than one third of the crop having been harvested) is very favorable for saving the entire crop without damage.

St. Paul and Minneapolis are twin wonders of the great west. They were "born" in the year '52, and are now 30 years old. Though they sprung from lawful wedlock and are bound by the strongest of fraternal considerations to stand by and for each other, they have passed their score and a half of years in rivalry and strife. We visited St. Paul first and spent a half day riding about among her business streets and palatial homes. Our driver was sure it would not pay to give any time to Minneapolis—that having "done" St. Paul—we could say we had seen the city of the upper waters of the Mississippi. I confess I was not slow to believe his story, for I could not understand how two cities like unto St. Paul could grow up in thirty years, separated by only ten miles and the narrow (at this point not more than half a mile wide) Mississippi. Better out for investigation, however, and bent on taking no man's word, but to see for ourselves, we would not be persuaded from our purpose of visiting Minneapolis. At the latter place, as luck would have it, the driver our carriage was filled with as much local pride as his brother "Knight of the ribbons" in St. Paul. "Business," said he, "is very slack over in St. Paul, and no doubt they can furnish a carriage at $1.50 an hour, but we must have $3.00 and we can get it." We were assured in Minneapolis that the population of the city had doubled since the year '70, that she now has a population of over 70,000, and that St. Paul has only 50,000. Poor St. Paul! Thirty years old and only 50,000 people! I think she will, however, not grow her trouble. Minneapolis boasts that she is building a million dollar hotel. I have no doubt of it, judging from its present appearance. But what is much better, she has a public school building that cost fully half a million. Is is a marvel of beauty and must prove a joy forever. With all their past success, in growth and wealth, these cities are each advancing in both, at greater speed to-day than at any other period of their history. What is true of Minnesota's twin cities is true of the whole State. Too much cannot be said in praise of Minnesota. She is not only prosperous, but is great. Her people are a "breed of noble blood." They are great in all goodly work. Them is no blot of Bourbon blood in her veins that the tide of progress sweeps on'ard'ward from conquering to conquer. Once already have the republicans as a party fought and won for temperance. By a quibble of the law they failed to reap the rewards of victory. But, as "freedom's battles once begun though baffled oft are ever won," so have the republicans of Minnesota resolved it shall be in their fight for temperance. The lines are thirty drawn. On the one side is the republican party, strong in her cause and fronted with a hundred victories in the cause of truth and the eternal right. On the other side are the Bourbons, negative and purposeless as they ever have been and ever will be, assisted by the crumbs, harmless as doves, and wise as—as the army mule. As usual, the republicans of Minnesota are going to win. W. W. B.

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[illegible] Democratic Convention.

[illegible] there and back to Chicago. We made

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